

A. W. AUNER, SONG PUBLISHER & PRINTER,  
Tenth and Race Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

---

# ONLY A PICTURE.

---

Words by Julian Holmes.

Musio by Henry F. Smith.

Copyrighted 1888, by Geo. M. Klenk & Co., New York.

MUSIC of this Song sent on receipt of 40 cts. in 1 or 2 ct. stamps by  
A. W. Auner, Tenth & Race Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

---

She Kiss'd her boy a fond good-bye, the hour had come to part ;  
His good ship sail'd that morn across the main.  
The tears were coursing down her cheeks while sadly throbb'd her  
heart,  
She knew not if they'd ever meet again.  
Long, long she waited hopefully, as slowly on roll'd time,  
For tidings of her idol and her joy ;  
One day there came a message, it was from a foreign clime,  
And with it came a picture of her boy.

## CHORUS.

'Twas only a picture, only a picture,  
Only an image of her boy ;  
For he was her pride, and e'er at her side,  
Only a picture of her boy.

The years sped by, but lo ! upon a drear December day  
There came a stranger to that mother's door ;  
He told her how her boy, while in the thickest of the fray,  
Fell fighting for the Flag he bravely bore.  
A little while she lingered e're she bade the world good-bye'  
For realms where no more vexing cares annoy ;  
And as she softly whispered, " We shall meet again on high,"  
She kissed that little picture of her boy.

## CHORUS.

'Twas only a picture, only a picture,  
Only an image of her boy ;  
For he was her pride, and e'er at her side,  
Only a picture of her boy.

---

**A. W. AUNER'S**  
**CARD AND JOB PRINTING ROOMS,**